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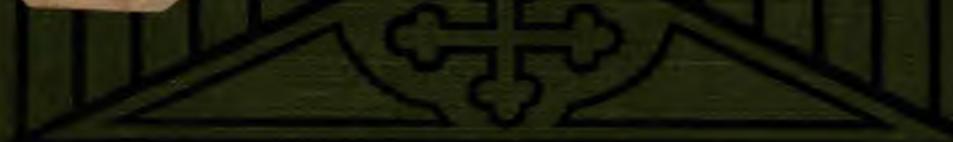
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THE  
AMERICAN  
NORMAL READERS

FIRST BOOK

HARVEY



SILVER, BURDETT & COMPANY



EdueT 759.07.435 .

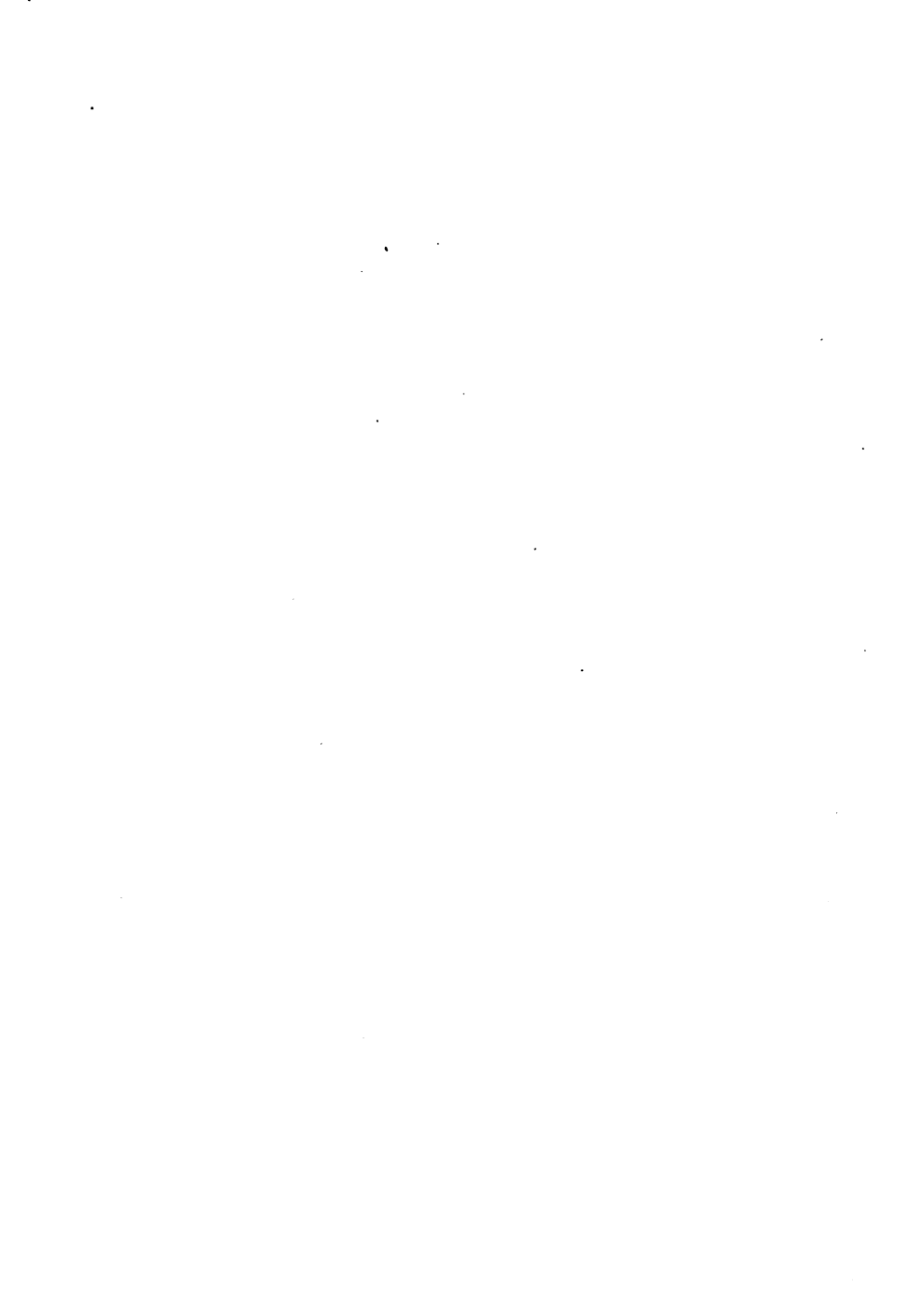


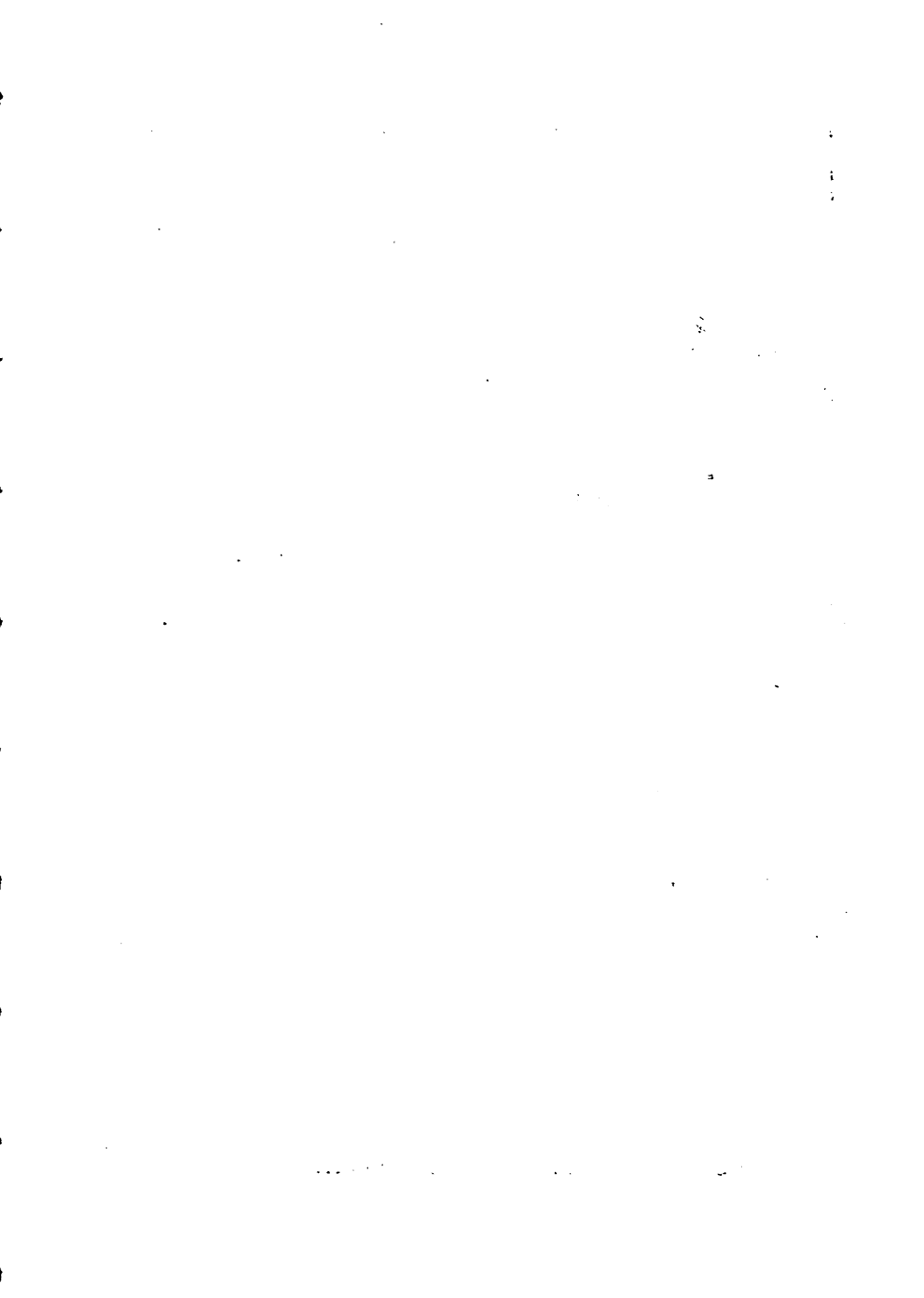
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*Rockhurst.*

**"SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN TO COME UNTO ME."**

# THE AMERICAN NORMAL READERS

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION AND WITH THE  
APPROVAL OF A SUPERVISOR OF CATHOLIC SCHOOLS

BY  
MAY LOUISE HARVEY

## FIRST BOOK



SILVER, BURDETT AND COMPANY  
NEW YORK      BOSTON      CHICAGO

GIFT OF

**GINN & CO.**

DEC 11 1930

**Archdiocese of New York**  
**VICAR-GENERAL'S OFFICE**

*New York, December 9, 1909.*

*Dear Miss Harvey:*

*I submitted the American Normal Readers (three books) compiled by you and published by Silver, Burdett & Company, to the Rev. Remy Lafort, the official censor of books of this diocese. He reports that he finds nothing objectionable in them; on the contrary, he considers them deserving of the favorable opinions expressed about them by others. In this opinion I concur with great pleasure.*

*Yours sincerely,*  
**JOSEPH F. MOONEY, V.-G.**

## PREFACE

"He is the greatest artist then,  
Whether of pencil or of pen,  
Who follows Nature."

This is certainly true of the teacher's work as well. The more we are in intelligent sympathy with the child's nature, the better can we interpret for him the world around him, showing as in a mirror his true and proper relation to Nature, to God and to his fellows.

The little child, like the race in its childhood, is very close to Nature. He is in fellowship with animals, birds and flowers, and he readily learns the duty of *protection* and *nurture* to all inferior life. He sees around him a world of order and of law, of symmetry and of unity. Instinctively he seeks a cause for it all, and he learns that God is the Creator and Giver, to Whom he is to offer *worship, love* and *service*. He comes into association with his fellows, and he sees the duty and the necessity of *coöperation* and of *helpfulness*. To give the child a right conception of this threefold relationship and to train the will into perfect obedience to it should be the purpose of every conscientious teacher. And in the fulfillment of this purpose the child himself is her ally, for instinctively he responds to whatever is true and beautiful if it be within his comprehension. "The germs of all truth lie in the soul, and when the ripe moment comes, the truth within answers to the fact without as the flower responds to the sun, giving it form for heat and color for light."

With these thoughts in mind this little book has been prepared. The lessons at first are about animals, birds and plants with which the child is familiar. While each lesson is complete in itself, there is a continuity of thought running through all, and a definite purpose

of leading the child to look behind the effect to the cause, behind the symbol to the reality, behind the visible to the invisible. The mind thus grasps the truth of a moral as well as of a physical law. The child sees that words and deeds have certain results, that these must follow as the night the day, or as harvest follows seedtime.

The primitive arts and crafts are introduced in order to teach in symbolic form the community of human interests, individual rights and obligations, and many rules and principles which underlie personal conduct.

The pedagogical value of fable and folklore in their effect upon the imagination has been fully recognized. They have a mythological background, representing the childhood of mankind, and for this reason they never fail to appeal to children. If we are wise in our choice and application, they are excellent tools for our purpose.

The laws of association have been faithfully followed. Ideas and their symbols are carefully associated by comparison, by contrast, by relation of time or of place. In this way the child learns to think in an *orderly* manner, he is able to make true mental pictures, and by sufficient repetition to recall them at will, to remember. Frequent use is made of analogy, and words which have both a literal and a figurative sense are used literally first, so that a clear idea may be formed, and so that figurative language may really mean something to the child. If teachers will sow these little seeds carefully now in the imaginative years of childhood, the mind will become more and more appreciative of the best things in literature.

In the use of this book the teacher is left entirely free to follow whatever method she prefers. Most educators, however, are now convinced that a combination of word method with a *definite* practice of phonics will give the best results, and therefore it was thought best to arrange the sight words before each lesson and to list in the back of the book those most easily taught by sound. A few suggestions in adapting the material to this phonic plan may not be out of place.

It is well to teach in script upon the blackboard at least fifty of the sight words before reading from the book at all. These should be used in many short sentences until they are perfectly mastered, and

later they should be reviewed thoroughly in anticipation of each lesson in the book.

Meantime, let the pupils learn the phonograms one by one in the first group (p. 142). Every child should be able to recognize instantly these sounds and their symbols written upon the board. Thoroughness and perfect accuracy are here, as everywhere, the price of success.

As this work proceeds, for ear training in combining the sounds the teacher should pronounce them slowly, making new words which children recognize, as *mōw*, *sō*, *skȳ*, etc. (see list, p. 142). As soon as considerable proficiency in the oral blend has been attained, the words properly marked are written upon the board, the pupils themselves now giving the sounds and pronouncing the words. They next read from the blackboard short sentences in which the words occur, applying at once the knowledge gained, and thus they are quite prepared to meet these phonetic words later in the book (first introduced on p. 21).

All preliminary drill, whether of sight or of phonic words, should always be definite and thorough. A child can never use power which he does not possess; the effort to do so always results in failure and discouragement. The power must be secured, the mechanics at any stage must be mastered, before the child can possibly assimilate the thought and reproduce it with expression. It is only by due attention to the means that we can ever reach the end which we seek.

For additional aid and suggestion in phonic work, the *Manual of the Rational Method in Reading* is heartily recommended. All the drills are exceedingly helpful, not only in gaining power and in securing a clear, distinct enunciation, but in forming habits of promptness and accuracy. The corresponding Readers of the Rational Method may also be used to advantage in connection with the present series.



*Meyer von Bremen.*

THE FIRST STEP.

# FIRST BOOK



I see you can me

I see.

I can see.

I see you.

Can you see?

See me!

Jack dog good my like

See Jack.

See my dog.

Good Jack, good dog.

I like you, Jack.

I like my dog.

Do come him is

I like Jack.

Come, Jack, come.

See him come.

Do see him come.

Good dog, Jack.

Jack is good.



to call and play Mary go

Mary likes Jack.

Come, Mary, come and play.

Call Jack to you.

Call him to you.

Go, Jack, go to Mary.

Jack likes to play.



the pretty little white kitty

See the little white kitty.

Do you see the kitty?

Mary calls the kitty.

Kitty, Kitty, Kitty, come, Kitty.

Pretty little kitty, come.

Mary likes the kitty.

Mary calls —.

Jack can —.

Kitty likes —.

Can you —?

I — you.

I like to —.



a ball it have with

See Kitty with the ball.

Kitty plays with the ball.

Do you like to play?

Do you play with Kitty?

Have you a kitty?

Is it a pretty kitty?

Is it a white kitty?

Mary's kitty is white.



run for get give too

Jack plays ball, too.

Jack runs for the ball.

Run, Jack. Get the ball.

Good dog! Give it to Mary.

See the ball, Jack. See.

Get the ball. Run! Run!

Give me the ball, Jack.

Give it to me. Good dog!

eat   drink   bread   milk   he
---------------------------------

Jack likes milk.

He likes it to drink.

Kitty likes it, too.

Jack likes bread.

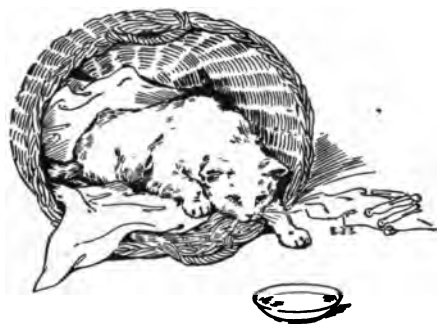
Bread is good.

I like bread to eat.

Do you like bread?

Do you like milk, too?

Is milk good to drink?



please thank she her some here

Mary's kitty likes milk.

She likes milk to drink.

It is good for her.

Please get her some milk.

Thank you, Mary.

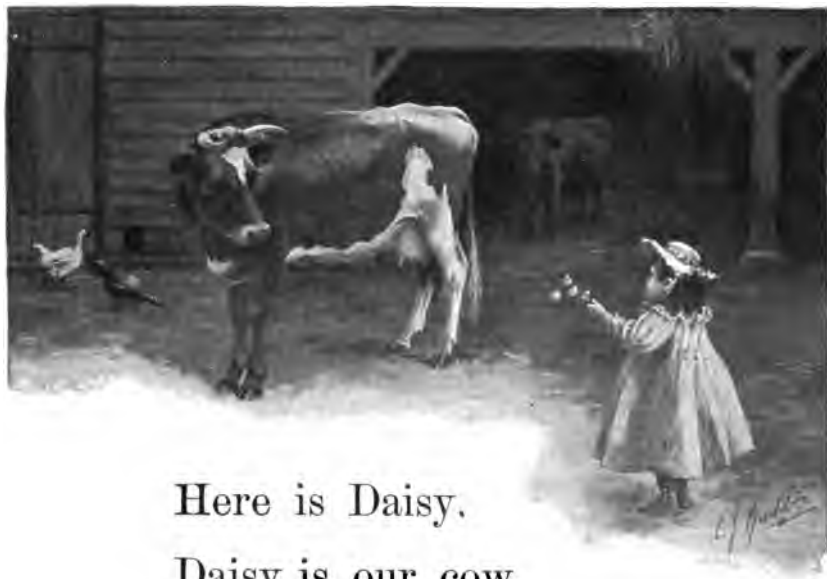
Come Kitty, Kitty, Kitty.

Here is milk for you, Kitty.

Drink the milk, little kitty.

It is good for you.

cow daisy our we yellow how



Here is Daisy.

Daisy is our cow.

She is a pretty cow.

She is yellow and white.

We call her Daisy.

How pretty she is!

She is good, too.

kind will be old us are

Daisy is a good cow.

She gives us milk.

We like bread and milk.

Thank you for the milk, Daisy.

You are a good old cow.

We like you, good old Daisy.

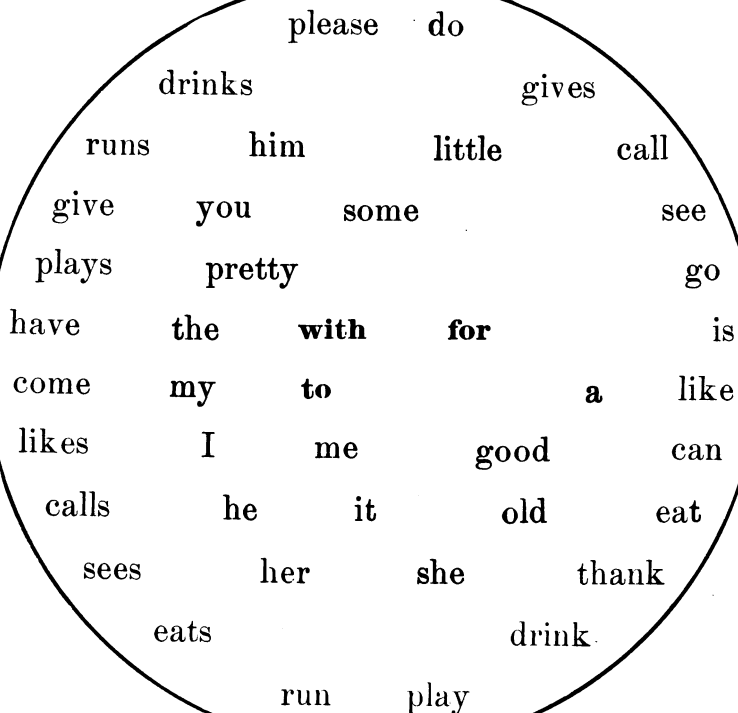
We will be kind to you.

How good old Daisy is!

We like our good old cow.

We will be kind to her.





please do  
drinks gives  
runs him little call  
give you some see  
plays pretty go  
have the with for is  
come my to a like  
likes I me good can  
calls he it old eat  
sees her she thank  
eats drink  
run play

Find these words:

Do see Jack.

See him run.

Do you see him?

Jack likes to run.

Can you run?

I like to run.

I like to play.

I play with Kitty.

See her run.

Do you see her?

I like my Kitty.

I like to play with her.

Teachers may continue this drill using other sentences.

yes what grass take care of Joseph

We will be kind to you, Daisy.

We will take care of you.

What do you like to eat, Daisy?

I like grass to eat.

Will you have some grass?

Yes, thank you, I like grass.

I like good grass to  
eat.

It is what I like.

It is good for me.

We will get you some grass.

Joseph will get it for you.

We will give you what you like.





green fresh all children

How green the grass is!

How fresh it is!

How Daisy will like it!

Please mow the grass, Joseph.

Please give Daisy some grass.

She likes good fresh grass.

It is what she likes to eat.

Yes, children, I will mow the grass.

We will give it to Daisy.

Daisy will give us good milk.

We all like milk to drink.

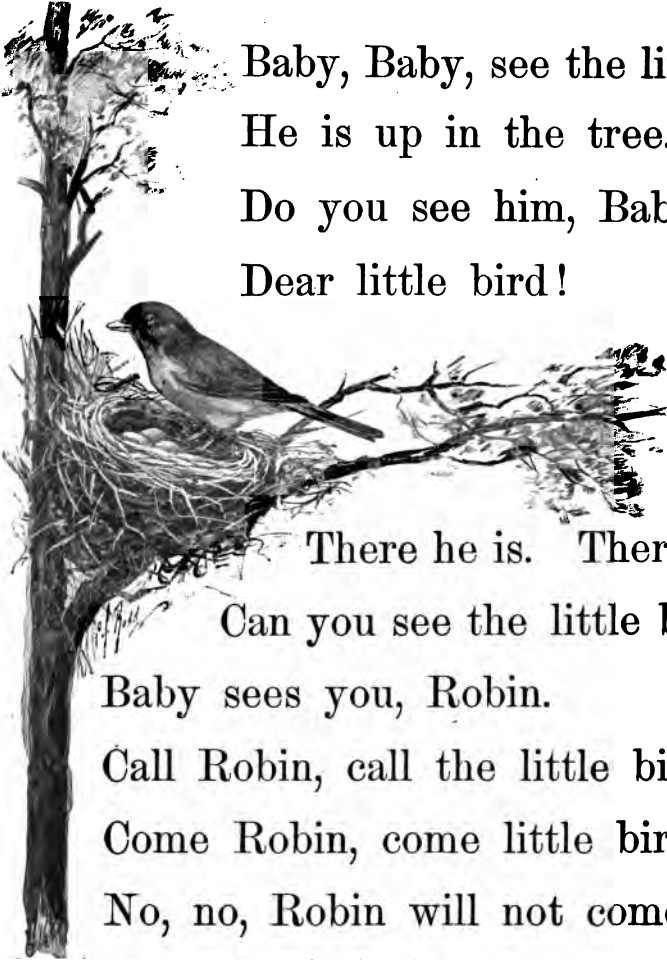
It is what we like.

We will take care of Daisy.

We will take good care of her.



Baby	tree	bird	there
dear	Robin	up	not in



Baby, Baby, see the little bird.  
He is up in the tree.  
Do you see him, Baby?  
Dear little bird!

There he is. There he is.  
Can you see the little bird?  
Baby sees you, Robin.  
Call Robin, call the little bird.  
Come Robin, come little bird.  
No, no, Robin will not come.

nest love home has blue flower

Robin has a nest in the tree.

Is it a pretty nest, Robin?

See it, see it. Do you like it?

I like it, I love it.

It is my home, my own dear home.

I love my nest. I love the tree.

I love the flowers.

I love the grass so green.

I love the sky so blue.

Dear little Robin! Dear little bird!



God      father      mother      sister  
            brother      thing  
sun      moon      star      beautiful  
            world      did      was



The little bird loves its home.  
We, too, love our homes.  
God gives us our homes.  
He gives us father and mother.  
He gives us sister and brother.

God made all things.

He made the sun and the moon.

And He made the stars.

God made the beautiful world.

It was made for us.

Did God make us, too?

Yes, He made us and loves us.

Little children, God loves us.

He gives us all we have.

Thank Him, little children.

Thank God for all things.



cluck chicken hen they quickly  
one two three four five six



See the little chickens.

Pretty little things!

One, two, three, four, five, six.

There are six little chickens.

Four are white, and two are yellow.

See the good old hen.

She takes care of the chickens.

Cluck, cluck, she calls. Come home.

Come home, little chickens!

See how quickly they run.

Good little chickens!

James	John	sunshine
full	red	apple

The children are getting apples.

James is up in the tree.

James likes to pick the apples.

I can see John, Mary, and Baby.

They will pick up all the apples.

The children like to do it.



The tree is full of apples.

They are ripe and good.

The apples are red.

The sunshine makes apples red.

They are good apples.

~~~~~  
Do you like apples?

Here is one for you.



pink blossom these count them

See these beautiful flowers.

They are apple blossoms.

They are pink and white.

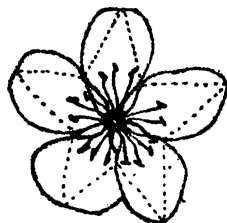
Are they not beautiful?

See the little flower leaf.

Count the flower leaves, Joseph.

What a beautiful little flower!

It is like a beautiful star.





God sends the sunshine.

God sends the rain.

They make the flowers beautiful.

|                       |
|-----------------------|
| let   look   cut   an |
|-----------------------|

What have you there, Joseph?

An apple, Sister, a ripe red apple.

See how red it is.

The sunshine made it red, Joseph.

Is it not beautiful?

Joseph, let us cut the apple.

Look. What do you see?

Oh, I see some little holes.

There are seeds in the holes.

Count the little holes, Joseph.

One, two, three, four, five.

Oh, look, it is like a little star.



~~~~~  
God sends the sunshine and the rain.

They make the apples ripe and good.

am	morning	to-day	glad	girl
----	---------	--------	------	------

Good morning, dear old sun.

How do you do to-day?



How do you do, little girl?

I am glad you have come.

Thank you, little girl.

I love you, dear old sun.

I love the bright sunshine.

The flowers too love you, dear sun.

All the little birds love you.

They all love the bright sunshine.

We, too, are glad to see you.

We all love the sunshine.

warm	want	water
thirsty	poor	been

It has been warm to-day.

The sun has been warm.

All the flowers want water.

The little flowers are thirsty.

Poor thirsty little flowers!

The children will come with water.

Dear children, give us water.



Yes, little flowers, we will come.

We will give you some water.

Look up, little flowers, look up.

Drink the good water.

The little flowers look up.

They drink the good, good water.

How glad all the flowers are!





This picture horse black think

This is a picture of Nero.

He is my father's horse.

Do you not like horses? I do.

Nero is a black horse.

I think black horses are pretty.

See, Nero has come for water.  
How he likes the fresh water!  
Drink all you want, Nero.

drive   fast   very   gentle
------------------------------

Do you not like to ride?  
I like to drive a horse.  
My father lets me drive.  
Nero is gentle; I can drive him.  
I do not let him go fast.  
We do not care to ride fast.  
Nero likes apples to eat.  
We often give him an apple.  
We all like dear old Nero.  
He is so very good and gentle.



at	that	lion	bear	wood
cave		live	boy	

Here are James and John at play.

What are they making?

What are you making, boys?

This is a cave. We call it a cave.

We play that we are in the woods.

There are lions in the woods.

There are bears in the woods.  
They do not come to our cave.  
We will not let them come.  
They cannot come here.  
Our good dog is with us.  
We have dear old Jack.  
He likes to live with us.  
He likes to live in the cave.

does   happy   sorry   always
-------------------------------

What does Robin say?  
What is he saying this morning?  
How happy he is!  
How he sings and sings!  
Little Robin, how do you do?



Are you happy to-day, Robin?

Happy, happy, always happy.

Happy, happy, always happy.

Are you always good, Robin?

I am not always good, little bird.

I was not good this morning.

I am very sorry, little Robin.

Go and say so. Go and say so.

Quickly, quickly. Go and say so.

Yes, Robin, I will go. I am going.

I will be a good girl.

shall    gay    joy    gave
-----------------------------

Little birds, what makes you so happy?

What makes you so gay?

Oh, little girl, see the blue sky.

See the green grass and the trees.

Do you see the beautiful flowers?

Do you see my nest in this tree?

See my four little birds.

See the bright sunshine.

The world is beautiful, beautiful.

The world is full of joy.

God gave it all to you.

God gave it all to us.

Shall we not be happy?



The birds are singing to God.  
I think they want to thank Him.  
Let us, too, thank Him.  
Let us praise His Holy Name.

school learn book well new

Good-by, Robin, I am going to school.



Do you see my  
pretty new  
book?

I can read in my  
book.

I am learning to read  
at school.

I try to read well.

I want to learn fast.

The boys and girls all read well.

We are all learning to sing, too.

I do like to sing; don't you, Robin?

I know you do like to sing.

Well, good-by, little Robin.

dove   pleasant   tell   heard

All the little doves are coming home.

See them coming one by one.

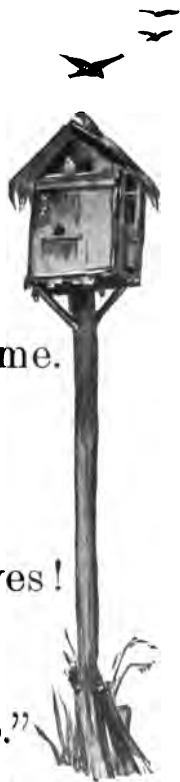
How happy they all are!

How kind they are, dear little doves!

What are they saying?

"Coo, coo," "Coo, coo," "Coo, coo."

What do you think they mean?





I think they say, "What  
a fine day!"

"How pleasant it  
was to-day!"

They tell what they  
have seen.

They tell what they  
have heard.

They are glad to  
get home.

Dear gentle little doves!

such every as
---------------

Happy as a robin,  
Gentle as a dove,  
Such a little child as this  
Every one will love.



brook laugh where river

See the little laughing brook.

Dear little brook! How happy it is!

How it laughs as it goes!

How it sings! Do you hear it?

The birds hear the brook.

They like to hear it singing.

Do you hear it as it goes?

How fast it runs!

Where are you going, little brook?

I am going home.

Little brook, where is your home?

My home is in the sea.

I am going with the river.

We are going to the sea.

Little brook, stay with us.

No, no, I cannot stay. Good-by.

I must go with the river.

We are going home. Good-by.





ever far away

Did you ever go to the sea?

I like to go there.

I like to look at the water.

I can see far, far away.

See the ships far away!

I like to look at them.

See the white sails.

They look like wings.

The ships look like birds.

They look like little white birds.

How small they look!

They are far away.

Away they all go, far, far away.

Annie      again
------------------

I like to play by the sea.

I like to play in the sand.

Do you see these houses?

They are Annie's, and Mary's, and mine.

We made them in the sand.

We made them with our spades.



I like to make sand houses. Do you?

See the water coming in.

We must not stay here.

Come, let us run home now.

Let us take the pail with us.

We will take the spades, too.

By and by the water will go.

By and by we will come again.

~~~~~  
Do you ever make houses in the sand?

What are the spade and the pail for?

Do you like to play in the sand?

|                                      |
|--------------------------------------|
| their    went    saw    said    work |
|--------------------------------------|

Pitty and Patty are two raindrops.

Their home is in the sea.

One day the sun called them.

"Come," he said, "come with me.

You have work to do.

There is work for you in the world."

This made Pitty and Patty very happy.

They were glad to work.

They were glad to go with the sun.

A beautiful cloud came sailing by.

"Stop, White Cloud," said the sun.

"I want to see you. Where are you  
going?"

“I am going over land and sea.”

“White Cloud, this is Pitty, and this is  
Patty.”

“How do you do?” said White Cloud.

“How do you do?” said the raindrops.

“Will you take them with you, White  
Cloud?”

“I shall be happy to do so.”

“We shall be glad to go,” said the  
raindrops.

So they went over land and sea.

By and by they saw a little flower.

She was very thirsty. Poor little thing!

The flower looked up. She saw White  
Cloud.

“Dear White Cloud, give me some water.”

“Please, dear cloud, give me water.”

“Oh, let us go,” said the raindrops.

“We shall be very glad to go.”

So they went to the little flower.

She was very glad to see them.

They made her very happy.

What do you think of these raindrops?

How do you like Pitty and Patty?



but just says cheerily

Oh, dear, just  
see the rain!  
We want to go  
out of doors.  
But no, we must  
stay in the  
house.



No going out to-day. Oh, dear, dear!  
Come to the window, children, come.  
Do you see the little robin?  
Do you hear him singing?  
“Never mind,” he says, “never mind.”  
“Cheer up, cheer up, cheerily.”

The robin sings in the rain.

In the sunshine and the rain  
I hear the robin in the lane,  
Singing "Cheer up, cheer up,  
Cheerily, cheerily, cheer up."



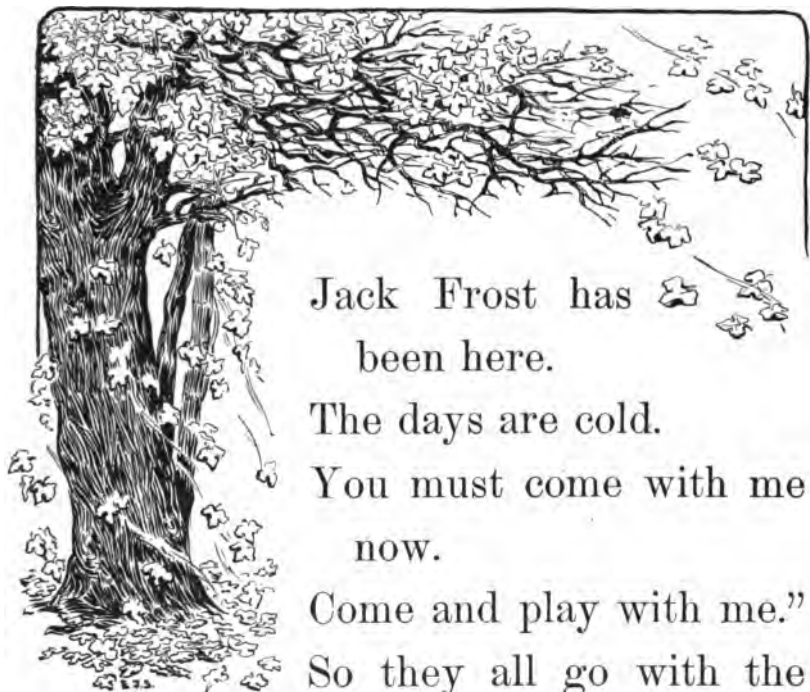
gone summer orange dance

"Come, little leaves, come and play."

This is what the wind says.

"Summer is gone.

The little flowers are all gone.



Jack Frost has  
been here.

The days are cold.

You must come with me  
now.

Come and play with me.”

So they all go with the  
wind.

Bright yellow, red and orange, they all go.

See them dance and play.

I think they like it.

“Now, little leaves, time for bed.

It is time to go to bed.”

“Good-night, dear wind, good-night.”

“Good-night, little leaves, good-night.”

|                              |
|------------------------------|
| north   barn   doth   then . |
|------------------------------|

It is getting cold.

Jack Frost comes every night.

The north wind blows.

I think it will snow.

We shall have snow, I think.

What will dear Robin do?

What will the poor thing do?

What will you do, Robin? You must  
fly to the barn.

You can keep warm there.



Hide your head, Robin.

Hide it under your wing.

Poor Robin—poor little thing!

The north wind doth blow,  
And we shall have snow ;  
And what will the robin do then,  
Poor thing?

He will fly to the barn  
To keep himself warm,  
And hide his head under his wing,  
Poor thing!



South Redbreast

No, Robin Redbreast will go  
away.

He will not stay here.

The birds are going away.

It is too cold for them.

Winter is coming.

They are going far away.

They are going to the South.

They will stay all winter.

Then they will come back.

By and by we shall see them.



They will come back again.  
We shall be glad to see  
them.

“All the birds will come  
again,  
Come again to cheer us.”

southward northward  
who calleth obey

O, wise little birds,  
How do you know the way to go  
Southward and northward,  
To and fro, to and fro?  
High up in the sky answer they,  
“We but obey  
One who calleth us  
Far away, far away.”



|        |
|--------|
| Heaven |
|--------|

Think of God's care for the birds.  
God cares for all that He has made.  
Our Father in Heaven loves us.  
He will take care of us.  
We are in His care.

*To be memorized :*

“Behold the fowls of the air; for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them.”

|       |        |        |
|-------|--------|--------|
| when  | afraid | finger |
| rogue | on     | draw   |

Who is this Jack Frost?  
I never saw him.



No, but you see what he does.

He drives away the birds.

They are afraid of him.

The little flowers hide.

They, too, are afraid of him.

They hide under the leaves.

The days are too cold for the little  
flowers.

They hide when Jack Frost comes.

By and by they will come back.

Jack Frost is a rogue.

He pinches your ears.

He pinches your fingers.

Jack Frost likes to make pictures.

He makes them on the window.

He draws them on the window-pane.

He can make pretty  
flowers. And he can  
draw a beautiful tree.



I like to see these beautiful pictures.

should

O, mother, look at the moon.

How pretty she is to-night!

She looks like a lamp in the sky.



Pretty moon! How bright she is!

See her smile at us, Mother.

See her sailing, sailing,

See her sail and sail away.

How fast she goes!

I should like to sail with her.

Pretty moon, let me go with you.

I will climb and sail with you.

Where are you going, pretty moon?

I am going over the sea.

Whom do you love, dear moon?

I love all who love me.

We love you, pretty moon. Do you  
love us?

See her smile and smile, Mother.

I think she does love us.

|                |
|----------------|
| ground feather |
|----------------|

It snows, it snows, I am so glad.

Do you see the snowflakes?

They look like feathers.

They look like beautiful white feathers.

I like to see the snow fall.

I like to look up to the sky.

See how fast  
the snowflakes  
come.

See, the ground  
is white.

It is white with  
snow.

Oh, I like the beautiful snow.



Frank jump



Get your sled, Frank.



Let us go and slide.



I will give you a ride.



Jump on, now away we go.

Steady, steady. Whoa there, whoa.



Not too fast, my boy.

The sun would make him run away.

By and by he will run away.

The sun will be too hot for him.

Well, good-by, Mr. Snowman.



It is school time. We  
are going to school  
now.

|       |       |       |      |
|-------|-------|-------|------|
| corn  | ask   | burn  | song |
| spark | watch | about |      |

It is winter time. It is evening.

See this bright, bright fire.

The children are watching the flames.

The flames are leaping and dancing.



See the sparks as they fly.  
Little Annie is very still.  
She is thinking, thinking, thinking.  
Do the sparks make stars?  
Does the smoke make clouds?  
What becomes of the smoke?  
Where do the sparks go?  
She will ask Mother about it.

Now Leo will pop some corn.

The children all like to pop corn.

They like to see it popping.

Hip-hop, flip-flop, tip-top, pop corn.

Shake the popper, Leo.

Do not let the corn burn.

Now it is as white as snow.

It looks like snow in the popper.

The popper is full of pop corn.

Do you like pop corn? So do I.

Sing a song of seasons.

Something bright in all.

Flowers in the summer,

Fires in the fall.

*ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.*

long short eight  
minute enough around

It is bed time, now, so  
Mother says.

“Look at the clock; what  
time is it, John?”

“I do not know. Tell me,  
Mother dear.

“Teach me to tell the time,  
will you?”

“It is eight o'clock, now,”  
says Mother.

Where is the long hand?

Where is the short hand?



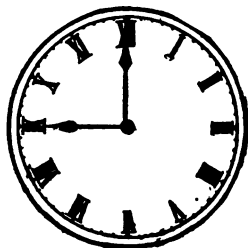
Now the long hand will go around  
again.

Where will the long hand be?

Where will the short hand be?

The short hand tells the  
hours.

The long hand tells the  
minutes.



That is enough for to-night.

It is eight o'clock. It is bed time.

~~~~~

Tick! Tock! What says the clock?

One, two. There's work to do.

~~~~~

How many minutes make one hour?

How many hours make one day?

|       |       |          |
|-------|-------|----------|
| Angel | guard | guardian |
| thou  | thy   | danger   |
| snug  | wrong | guide    |

Now the children have said their  
prayers.

They are all snug in their little beds.  
Mother has been reading a Bible story.  
It was the beautiful story of Samuel.  
What a good, good child Samuel was!  
He wanted to learn about God.  
He wished to do what would please  
Him.

He wanted to do right always.  
Mother tells the children about God.

*Copley.***SAMUEL BEFORE HELI.**

She tells them of their guardian angel.  
The angel is with them all the time.  
He watches over them day and night.  
He guards each one from danger.  
An angel is with each one of us.  
He hears all that we say.  
He sees all that we do.  
The angel is glad when we do well.  
He is sad when we do wrong.  
Do you thank God for the angel?  
Do you praise God for sending him?

---

Dear Angel! ever at my side,  
How loving must thou be,  
To leave thy home in Heaven to guide  
A little child like me!

REV. F. W. FABER.

|         |         |       |
|---------|---------|-------|
| great   | wonder  | above |
| through | diamond |       |

Little star, so bright, so bright,  
Come and peep at me to-night.

Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.



See, the stars are coming out.  
How they shine and shine!  
Are they the eyes of angels?  
I wonder what they are.

Are they holes in the sky?

I can see through into heaven.

Father, what are the stars?

They are great worlds. They are  
like the sun.

But, Father, they look so little.

Yes, child, they are very far away.

I like to look at the beautiful stars.

They shine like diamonds.



Did you ever see these stars?

How many are there?

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven.

What do these seven stars look like?

Yes, they do look like a big dipper.

Let us look for these stars to-night.

We will look for the big dipper.

I will show it to you.

We can see the stars at night.

We do not see them by day.

We cannot see them in the day-time.

The sun is so bright, we cannot see  
them.

We cannot see the stars when the  
sun shines.

How beautiful is night!

How beautiful are the stars!

|         |           |          |        |
|---------|-----------|----------|--------|
| Lord    | Jesus     | Christ   | Savior |
| Glory   | Christmas | sang     |        |
|         | manger    | shepherd |        |
| brought | were      | which    |        |

Children, let us turn over one leaf.

Here is a picture of our Lord and His  
Blessed Mother.

That is St. Joseph standing near.

There are the angels singing and  
praising God.

There are the shepherds who have  
come to adore the Holy Child.

The shepherds had been watching their  
flocks by night.



They were in the fields with the sheep.  
A bright light shone all around and  
the shepherds were afraid.

But an angel told them not to fear.  
He said he brought them good tidings.  
That night a Savior was born who  
was Christ the Lord.

The angel told them they would find  
Jesus lying in a manger.  
And they came quickly that they might  
adore Him.

How glad the shepherds were!  
They praised God for sending Jesus  
Christ.

How the angels sang for joy!

“Glory to God and Peace to men of  
good will.”

How glad we are on Christmas Day!  
Christ came to the world on Christmas  
Day.

He came to save the world. He came  
to be our Savior.

“He shall save His people from their sins.”





|        |       |          |
|--------|-------|----------|
| Indian | earth | squirrel |
| shoot  |       | whisper  |

I play I am an Indian boy.

I have a bow and an arrow.

I like to go into the woods. There

I see some little rabbits.

They say, "Do not shoot us."

Oh, no. I would not shoot them.

I see a squirrel in a tree.

He says to me, "Do not shoot me."

Oh, no, no. I would not shoot him.

I love the little rabbits and the  
squirrels.

I love all the little birds, too.

I like to hear them sing.

I like to hear the wind whisper.

I can hear it whispering in the trees.

Are the trees whispering to the  
flowers?

I love the birds and the flowers.

The birds are singing of the trees  
and of the flowers.

They sing of the bright sun. I, too,  
love the bright sun.

I like to look at the moon and at  
the stars.

They are all so beautiful.

The earth and the sky are beautiful.

They are very beautiful by day and  
by night.

lettuce than

Oh, look, what is Father doing?

What is he making on the  
wall?

See, it is a rabbit. Good  
evening, Mr. Rabbit.



*David Lucas.*

The little Indian boy saw a rabbit.  
Are you the one he saw?  
Come and play with us, Mr. Rabbit.



No, no, he will not come.  
He wants to eat some  
lettuce.

Now he has had enough. He will  
run away as fast as he can.

What have you made now, Father?

Oh! I see. It is my good, good dog.

My dog is the best of all.

I like him better than rabbits or  
squirrels.

There, he has gone.

We shall see him no more.



But dear old Jack will stay with us.

He would never leave us. Would  
you, Jack?

|        |       |          |
|--------|-------|----------|
| David  | once  | took     |
| fought | after | faithful |

There was once a good boy whose name was David.

This good boy was a little shepherd.

He watched his father's sheep.

He was in the fields with them all day.

At night he took them to the fold.

The sheep were never afraid.

They knew that David was with them.

He always took good care of them.

David was a brave little shepherd.

One day a lion came into the field.

He came to steal a sheep.



But David fought the lion and killed him.  
At another time a bear came to the field.  
But David fought the bear and killed  
him.

He kept the sheep safe from all danger.

He was a faithful little shepherd.

A long time after this David became a

king. He was a very good king.

He did great good in the world.

You will like to read about King David.

|          |
|----------|
| arm last |
|----------|

I will tell you about a good shepherd.

This shepherd watches over the sheep.

He keeps them from all danger.

They are safe in his care.

The shepherd knows his sheep and loves  
them, every one.

Once a little lamb went too far away.

It strayed away from the shepherd.

At night the sheep were safe in the fold.

The little lamb was not there.

It was very cold, and a storm was  
coming on.

The poor little lamb was out in the cold.

The shepherd looked for it in the fold.

Then he went to find it, and to bring  
it home.

He called and called, but the little lamb  
did not hear.

At last the good shepherd found it.

It was lying on the cold ground.

The shepherd took it up in his arms.

He brought it home to the fold.



THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

*Ploekhorst.*

How glad the little lamb was!  
It never left the good shepherd again.

|        |
|--------|
| grieve |
|--------|

Our Lord is the Good Shepherd.  
He keeps us from danger.  
He wants us to stay near Him.  
But we are like the little lamb.  
We stray away from the Shepherd.  
It is sin that leads us away from Him.  
Our sin grieves the Good Shepherd.  
He seeks to bring us back to Him.  
He saves us from sin.  
Let us not grieve the Good Shepherd.  
His lambs should stay with Him.

Good children are "lambs of Jesus."  
Jesus is the Lamb of God.  
He takes away the sins of the world.

---

Lamb of God, who takest away the  
sins of the world,  
Hear, O Lord, our prayer!

|        |         |       |     |
|--------|---------|-------|-----|
| cousin | soon    | color | yet |
| early  | thought | March |     |

Do you hear that little bird singing?  
It is the bluebird. Do you see him?  
Welcome, welcome, dear Bluebird.  
Brave little bird, you have come early.  
Are you not afraid of the cold?  
Spring is not here yet.  
It is not May time yet, little bird.

The cold March winds are blowing.

“Never mind,” he sings. “Spring is coming.

I am not afraid of March winds.

Hasn’t my cousin Robin come yet?

I thought he would be here.

He said he was coming.

Well, he will soon be here.

He will come in a day or two.

The other birds are on the way.”

We are very glad to see you, Bluebird.

You are a gay little fellow.

Your back is as blue as the sky.

Where did you get that color, Bluebird?

“From the sky as I came through.”

|      |      |        |
|------|------|--------|
| pull | word | strong |
|------|------|--------|

The North wind is very strong.

He is strong and he likes to boast  
of it.

You can often hear him boasting.

“Oh, how strong I am,” he says. “I  
can do anything.”

And then he pulls at the doors and  
windows.

Once he was boasting in this way.

“Now see that man,” said he.

“I will make him take off his coat.”

So he pulled and pulled at the coat.

But the man did not take it off.

The wind pulled and pulled again.

Just then the warm sun came up and  
looked on.

“Let me try,” said he. “You cannot  
do it with blows.

Let us see what kind words will do.”

So the sun did his best. He was  
very gentle and pleasant.

Very soon the man said, “How warm  
it is!

I must take off my coat.”

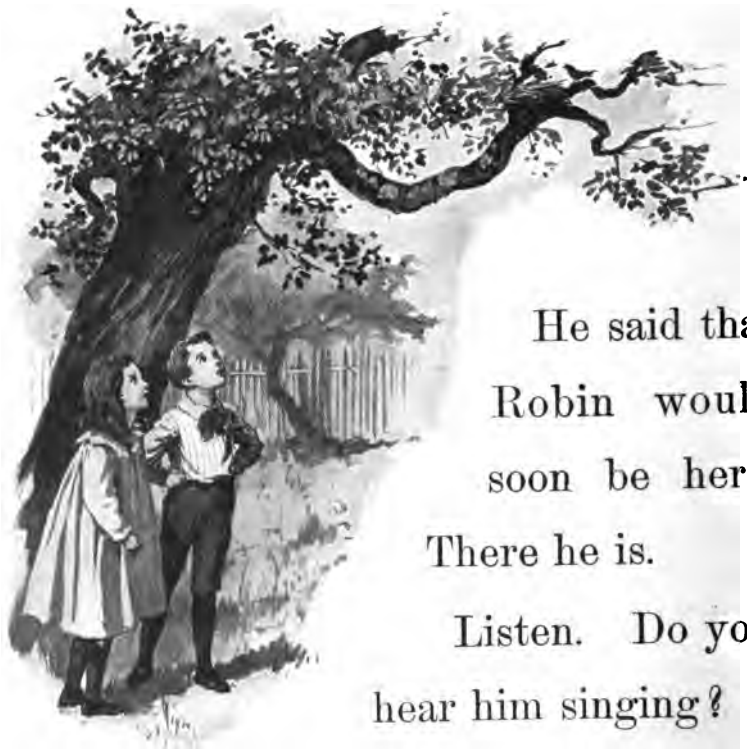
I think the sun was wiser than the  
wind.

---

Politeness is to do and say  
The kindest thing in the kindest way.

April

Robin has come; I can hear him singing.  
The bluebird said he would come.



He said that  
Robin would  
soon be here.  
There he is.

Listen. Do you  
hear him singing?

He is up in the old apple tree.

I can see him swinging in the tree.

See how lightly he swings.

Let us get some crumbs for him.

Now, Robin, sing us your very best song.

Sing us a spring song, Robin.

Where shall you make your nest this  
spring?

Are you going to build your nest soon?

Are you looking for a good place?

Come to our maple tree, Robin Redbreast.

We want you to stay with us.

This is a fine maple tree, as you see.

It will be a safe place for the little birds.

We will take good care of you all.

We will keep you safe.



|        |           |        |
|--------|-----------|--------|
| glass  | bloom     | bridge |
| really | afternoon | those  |

Annie, come and look at the sky.

What is it, John? What do you see?

Just see that beautiful rainbow.

It looks like a bridge, a bridge to Heaven.

See the bright, beautiful colors.

I learned all those colors at school.

Violet, blue, green, yellow, orange, red.

The same colors are in some flowers.

I once heard a story about that.

When flowers fade on earth, they bloom

in Heaven. It is a pretty story.

What is it that really makes the rain-

bow, John?

It is the sun shining through drops of

water.

We see the rainbow when the sun

shines after rain.

I can tell you more about a rainbow.

When the sun is in the east, the rain-

bow will be in the west. That

would be in the morning.

When the sun is in the west, the rainbow will be in the east. That would be in the afternoon.

~~~~~

When can you see a rainbow?  
Tell me all the colors in the rainbow.  
Should you like to make these colors?  
I will tell you what to do.  
Set a glass of water in the sunshine.  
You will see some beautiful colors.

Daffy-down-dilly grow began Ah
-----------------------------------

Little Daffy-down-dilly was a flower.  
She lay sleeping under the snow.

She was snug and warm in her little bed. One morning she thought she heard something. She listened.

Yes, it was the brook, singing for joy. Spring had come. The brook was glad. Daffy heard it singing. She heard the rain, too—pit, pat, pit, pat, pitter, patter, pitter, patter.

“The rain is calling me,” she thought. She looked up. The snow lay all around. But Daffy was a brave little flower.

“I must go up, for I have work to do.” So up she went through the cold snow. Brave little Daffy-down-dilly!

It was cold, and the wind was blowing.



But soon the big, round sun  
saw her.

“Ah! Daffy, are you not cold?

I will make you warm.

So he took away the snow.

He made the day very  
pleasant.

“Now, Daffy, grow as fast as  
you can,” said he.

Then the little flower began  
to grow.

She did her very best.

She was happy, and she made others  
happy, too.

I think every one loves the daffodil.



command	halt	soldier	forward
captain	Louis	quite	

These boys say they are soldiers.

There is quite an army as you see.

They are all good boys and brave  
soldiers.

A soldier must be good and brave.

They chose Leo for their captain.

Leo is a good soldier and he will  
make a good captain.

"Right. Left. Forward. March."

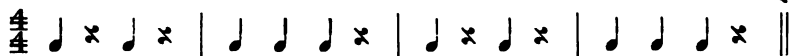
"Halt." See how quickly they obey him.

A good soldier must be quick to obey.

A good soldier knows well how to obey.

John has a drum and Louis a fife.

They will play for the army.



Rub, rub, rub, dub, dub, rub, rub, rub, dub, dub.

There they go marching along.

That is a good army of brave soldiers.

~~~~~  
He that cannot obey, cannot command.





first    put    dig    much  
hard    smooth    garden

Joseph is to have a garden this spring.  
It is to be all his own, and he is to do  
the work.

Do you see his hoe and his spade?

He will first dig up the hard ground.

Then he will hoe it over and over.

It must be very soft and smooth.

He will then put in the seed.

"I want peas in the garden," he says.

"I will sow peas in this row.

Is it time to sow the peas to-day,  
Mother?"

"Yes, you might sow them to-day," said  
his mother.

"What a fine garden you will have!

By and by you can plant beans.

Should you not like some flowers, too,  
Joseph?

Sweet peas are very pretty flowers.

You might have sweet peas here."

"Thank you, mother; I should like them  
very much."

The garden is soon made.

Joseph has sown the peas and planted  
the beans.

The flower seeds, too, are all sown.

"Now grow fast," says the little boy.

"All you have to do is to grow."

The little green shoots will soon peep  
out of the ground.

They will grow fast in the sunshine and  
in the rain.

The weeds, too, will try to grow.

But Joseph will not let them.

No, indeed, he will not have weeds in his garden.

He will pull them all up. He will have a good garden.

|                  |
|------------------|
| fruit root heart |
|------------------|

Kind hearts are the garden.

Kind thoughts are the roots.

Kind words are the blossoms.

Kind deeds are the fruits.

|      |
|------|
| grew |
|------|

There were five little peas in a pod.

They were green and the pod was green.

They said, "We are green, and our house is green."

All the world is green. It is a green world."


By and by the pod grew yellow.

The peas grew yellow, too.

They said, "We are yellow.

This fine house of ours is yellow.

All the world is yellow. It is a yellow world."



What is this story about?

How many peas were there?

What kind of a house did they have?

What did the peas think?

What color was the house by and by?

What did the peas think then?

uncle Stephen country

My uncle Stephen lives in the country.



We are all going  
there by and by.

My cousin Kate and I have fine times.

We go into the fields every day.

It is very pleasant in the hay-field.

We like to see the men making hay.  
They mow it and rake it and pile it up.  
We like to run and jump on the hay.  
We always ride to the barn on the load.  
Oh, yes, there are many things for children to do.  
We all have good times in the country.

|       |
|-------|
| crook |
|-------|

Joseph and his cousin Kate are in the  
hay-field.  
They are playing "Little Boy Blue."  
Joseph plays that he is fast asleep in  
the hay.  
Wake up, Little Boy Blue.



You must drive the sheep out of the  
meadow.

You must drive the cows out of the corn.  
Blow your horn, Little Boy Blue.

The sheep and the cows will hear you.



Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn.  
The sheep are in the meadow, the cows in the corn.  
What ! Is this the way you mind your sheep—  
Under the hay-stack fast asleep ?

Now Kate will be Little Bo-Peep.  
She says she is a little shepherdess.

Do you see her little  
crook?

She is looking for  
her sheep.

She cannot tell where  
they are.

Never mind, Little  
Bo-Peep, they will  
all come home.



They will all come home at night.

~~~~~

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep  
And can't tell where to find them.  
Let them alone, and they will come home,  
All with their tails behind them.

church point faith worship

"I have



a picture of my church,"  
said Rose. "Let me  
show it to you.

It is the Church of  
the Holy Cross.

I love my church.

I like to go there.

All the people go

to worship God and to pray.

Do you see the tall spire pointing to  
Heaven?"

"Yes," said Sister St. James. "That  
should make us think of God."

"See the cross at the top of the spire.  
The cross is the sign of our faith.  
Do you all make the sign of the cross  
often?

Do not forget it at meal time.

Make it, too, whenever you pray.

It is a sign to make us think of God.

Look again at the spire.

What do you see under the cross?

Yes, it is a ball. That, too, is a sign.

I will tell you what it means.

The ball is a sign of the world.

The cross is the sign of Jesus our Lord.

The cross is over the ball. This means  
that Christ is over all the world.

He is Lord and King of all.

We are safe in His care."

~~~~~  
God is in His Heaven,  
All is right with the world.

|           |
|-----------|
| sure game |
|-----------|

These children like to play "Hide and  
Seek."

Do you know how to play it?

Yes, I am sure you do.

All children like to play that game.

Country children play it, and city chil-  
dren play it.

In the country you can hide in the barn.

You can hide in hay-loft or garden.



You can hide behind the wall or back  
of the house.

What fun it is to run for the goal!

In the city it is fine sport, too.

You can hide behind the fence or be-  
hind a tree.

You can hide around the corner.

Oh, yes, there are many places for  
hiding.

Do you not like to play it? I do, too.  
I think all children like "Hide and Seek."

|         |      |       |
|---------|------|-------|
| bellows | glow | smith |
| iron    | shoe |       |

Mr. More is a blacksmith.

He shoes horses. He makes chains  
and many other things.

Do you see his bright fire?

He has the fire to heat the iron.

The iron must be red hot. Do you  
know why?

Then he pounds it with his big hammer.

He strikes when the iron is hot.



See him turn and turn the iron.

Hammer and turn,  
The fire will burn.  
The coals will glow.  
The bellows blow.

Beat, good hammer, loud and fast,  
So the chain will be made at last.

Clankety clink, clankety clink.

Do you like the song of the hammer?

~~~~~

Strike when the iron is hot.

whole   ax   dark   part
--------------------------

"Where does the iron come from, Mr. More?" asks Joseph.

"Why, child, it comes out of the mines."

"Where are the mines, Mr. More?"

"They are under the ground."

"How do people get the iron?"

"They dig for it in the mines."

"Do you dig for it in the mines, Mr. More?"

"No, child, that is what a miner does."

The miner gets the iron for me and I use it.

These shoes for old Nero are made of iron."

"Do miners dig very deep, Mr. More?"

"Oh, yes, sometimes they dig very deep. They have to go down very far.

A miner's work is hard.

We have other things from mines, too.

That coal in the fire comes from mines.

The gold in Kate's ring comes from mines.

Oh, yes, miners get many things for us."

O miner, in the deep, deep mine,  
O miner, down in the dark,  
O miner, with your pickax strong,  
You work so hard the whole day long,  
And help to do your part.



grind	barley
grain	autumn

Uncle Stephen lives on a farm.

He is a farmer. He has horses, sheep,  
and cows.

He raises many kinds of grain.

There are oats, rye, wheat, corn, and  
barley.

All the grain will be ripe by-and-by.

I like to see the fields in autumn.

“What shall you do with all that corn,  
Uncle Stephen?”

“Oh! I shall sell some of it. I shall  
keep some to use.

Some of it I shall take to the mill.

The miller will grind it into meal.

I shall bring home many sacks of meal.

We shall have the meal to use.

Do you like corn cake?”



The earth is the Lord's and the full-  
ness thereof.



*From The Craftsman.*

### THE STORY OF A LOAF OF BREAD.

busy

year

next

curved

merrily

busily

Let us look at this picture.

How very busy all these people are!

Who is the first little man we see?

I think he is the farmer.

The farmer is sowing his grain.

I wonder what kind of grain it is.

Yes, I think it is wheat.

What time of year is it?

When do farmers sow the grain?

This farmer is a good worker.

I hope his wheat will be very good.

Who is the next little man at work?

Why, this is the farmer, too.

He is going to cut his wheat.

He will reap all his grain.

He will reap what he has sown.

What is that in his hand?

That is a sickle. He is using it to cut  
the grain.

Look at the sickle once more.

Why is it curved? Who can tell?

See the great stacks of wheat.

The farmer had a good field of grain.

What will he do with all this grain?

I think he will take it to the mill.



Here is the miller who  
grinds the grain.

He is busy from early  
morning until night.

Do you see the sacks  
in the picture?

They are full of wheat from the farm.

All this wheat must be made into flour.

The pleasant little brook will help.

It will turn the mill-wheel all day.

Does the brook like to work so hard?

Do you think the brook likes to work?

I think so. I can hear it singing.

It is singing merrily.

Here is another man very busily at work.

He is rolling and rolling something.

What do you think he is making?

What do you see upon the shelf?



I can see bread and cake and doughnuts.

Does the baker make all these?

Oh! yes, he makes good things to eat.

Now he is ready to bake the bread.

He has a good fire; the oven is hot.

He will bake the bread well.

Then it will be good to eat.

This is the story of a loaf of bread.

All these men have worked very hard.

And you and I have the bread to eat.

earn fair
-----------

Once upon a time there lived a little red hen. She was busy from morning until night. She was always glad to work.



One day while scratching in the garden, she found a grain of corn.

“Who will plant this corn?” she asked.

“I will not,” said the dog.

“I will not,” said the cat.

“I will not,” said the duck.

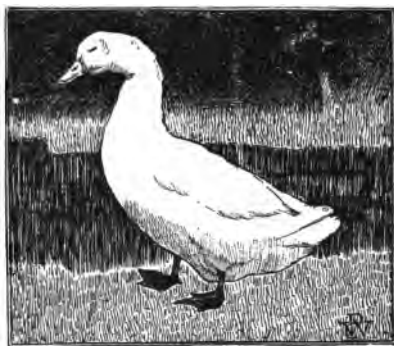
“Then I will,” said the little red hen. So she planted the grain of corn.

It grew in the sunshine and in the rain,  
and soon the corn was ripe.

“Who will cut this corn?” asked the  
little red hen.

“Not I,” said the  
dog.

“Not I,” said the  
cat.



“Not I,” said the duck.

“Then I will,” said the little red hen.

“Who will take this corn to the mill?”

“I will not,” said the dog.

“I will not,” said the cat.

“I will not,” said the duck.

“Well, then I will,” said the little red hen.

She took the corn to the mill and brought home the meal. Then she made a cake.

"Who will eat this cake?" she asked.

"I will," said the dog.

"I will," said the cat.

"I will," said the duck.

"No, no, no," said the little red hen.



"That is not fair. You would not work. You did not earn the cake. My chickens and I will eat it. Come, chick, chick, chick."

won turtle pass could



Should you like a story about a rabbit and a turtle ?

The rabbit can run very fast indeed. He knows this and he likes to boast of it. He often boasts of his great speed. One day he was boasting to the turtle.

"Come, Brother Turtle," said he, "let us run a race. Who will be the first to reach the oak tree?"

Brother Rabbit laughed slyly, for the turtle cannot run fast. He plods along step by step.

"Well, I will try," said the turtle. "I will do my best. I am willing to try."

"Are you all ready?" asked Brother Rabbit.

"One, two, three," and away they went. Brother Rabbit thought he could win without trying. "I cannot fail to win," he thought. "I will stop and take a nap. I can go to sleep as well as not."

The turtle went on and on slowly, step

by step. He came up to the rabbit and passed him. Step by step he plodded along. By-and-by he reached the tree.

Brother Rabbit awoke, and saw the turtle near the goal. Then he ran as fast as he could, but it was too late.

The turtle won the race; he did his best.

The rabbit failed; he did not try.

~~~~~

Lost time is never found again.

*POOR RICHARD*





ST. AGNES.

*Andrea del Sarto.*

|                  |
|------------------|
| Agnes pure death |
|------------------|

St. Agnes was a little girl who lived long ago. The name Agnes means a lamb, and little Agnes was like a lamb. She was gentle and pure and good. She would not do wrong, even to save her life. She would not give up her faith. "God will take care of His own," she said.

At last this good child was put to death by wicked men. Pure, gentle, good little Agnes died for her faith.

But God did take care of His own. He sent His angels to take her home

to Heaven. God took her to Himself  
to be with Him forever.

~~~~~

Little children, think often of good  
St. Agnes.

Try to be gentle and good as she was.  
Try to be clean of heart like her.

~~~~~

Blessed are the clean of heart, for they  
shall see God.

|        |                  |
|--------|------------------|
| gate   | pearl            |
| throne | perfect Paradise |

The clean of heart shall see God.  
They shall see Him face to face.

Our Father has made a home in Heaven for those that love Him.

All the saints and the holy angels are there. All who are in Heaven are happy and blessed.

No one can tell how beautiful Heaven is. God has made this home for those that love Him.

It is like a city made of stones all shining like diamonds. The gates of the city are like pearls. The streets are like pure gold, as clear as glass.

All who enter there must be pure and holy.

There is no sin nor sorrow there. There is no pain nor crying.

The city has no need of the sun nor of the moon. The Lord God is its light.

In the midst of the city is the throne of God. And at God's right hand sits the Lamb who was slain for us.

~~~~~

Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,  
Oh, keep me in Thy love,  
And guide me to that happy land,  
Of perfect rest above.

*REV. F. W. FABER.*



# Our Father

Who art in Heaven,  
Hallowed be Thy Name.  
Thy kingdom come,  
Thy will be done on earth  
as it is in Heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,  
And forgive us our trespasses  
as we forgive those  
who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation  
but deliver us from evil.

Amen

# PHONETIC WORDS IN THE FIRST BOOK

Phonograms: *ā, ē, ō, ī, ŷ, m, n, s, k, p, d, l, r, ȝ, ick*, and short sight words as they occur in the First Book. *Mōw, nō, sō, ōwn, skȳ, māke, mādē, pick, rīpe.*

Phonograms: *ō, f, v, pr, br, ing, ings, ight, ights, ly, h*, and the word *end*. *Lēaf, lēaves, send, sends, rāin, ōh, hōle, seed, seeds, bright, Nērō, rīde, oftēn, māking, sāy, sāying, sing, sings, prāise, hōly, nāmē.*

Phonograms: *ē, ed, ou, ow, ch, sh, t, b, w, ip, tr, ail*. *Good by, read, try, know, mean, seen, fine, day, child, hear, sea, stay, your, must, ship, sail, wing, small, sand, mine, spade, spades, pail, house, houses, now.*

Phonograms: *ī, ŷ, er, ers, bl, dr, c, d, cl, ū, un*. *Pittȳ, Pattȳ, drop, eame, looked, cloud, stop, over, called, land, out, door, window, never, mind, cheer, lane, wind, cold, frost, bed, night, time, blow, blows, snow, fly, under, keep, himself, head, hide.*

Phonograms: *ǣ, ck, wh, ū, ish*, and the sight words *any, ill, or, other*. *Winter, back, wise, fro, high,*

answer, pinchēs, ēars, pānē, lamp, smīlē, clīmb, whom,  
 flākē, fall, slēd, slīdē, stēādŷ, whōā, rōll, spōrt, man,  
 hōt, ēvening, fīrē, flāmē, lēap, still, smōkē, Lēō, shākē,  
 pōp, pōpper, pōpping, hīp, flīp, tīp, hōp, flōp, tōp,  
 sēasōn, clōck, ō'clōck, hand, tēach, hour, nīnē, prāyer,  
 Bīblē, stōrŷ, Sam ūel, wishēd, right, ēach, sād, sīdē,  
 pēep, shīnē, ēyē, many, sēven, dipper, shōw, dāytīmē.

Phonograms : ūr, a (*obscure vowel*), g, pl, est, ness, is  
 (*not is*), cr, ank, and the word ink. Tūrn, blēssed,  
 sāint, stand, nēar, hād, light, shōnē, sheep, fēar,  
 flōcks, fīelds, tīdings, told, fīnd, mēn, bōrn, might,  
 līng, adōrē, pēacē, sāvē, sīn, pēōplē, bōw, ārōw,  
 rābbit, wall, best, bētter, mōrē, whosē, fold, knew,  
 brāvē, stēal, killed another, kēpt, sāfē, king, lamb,  
 strāy, storm, found, lēft, bring, lēad, seek, takest,  
 spring, may, fēllōw, bōast, ōff, eōat, wīser, pōlitē,  
 līstēn, swing, lightly, crūmbs, buīld, plāçē, māplē,  
 vīōlet, sāmē, fādē, ēast, west, sēt, lāy, slēep, round,  
 pitter, patter, dāffōdīl, armŷ, chōsē, fīfē, drūm, along,  
 hōē, sōft, pēā, sōw, rōw, plant, bean, sweēt, sōwn,  
indēēd, weed, pōd, ours, Kātē, hāy, rākē, pīlē, lōad,  
 alōnē, aslēep, wākē, mēadōw, horn, hāystāçk, tail,  
behind, lōst, Rōsē, crōss, prāy, tall, spīrē, meal, sīgn,

čítý, hāylōft, goāl, fun, eorner, fěncē, chāīn, heāt,  
whȳ, pound, hammer, strike, eōāl, beāt, loud, clank,  
clink, dēēp, mīnēs, ūšē, down, pickax, ring, gold,  
 hēlp, farm, rāīšē, ōāts, rȳē, wheat, sēll, mill, sāck,  
fulness, thereof, eāke, lōāf, flour, dōūghnūt, rēādȳ,  
 bāke, hōpe, eūt, rēāp, sickle, whēēl, ōvēn, upon,  
lived, until, whīlē, scratch, eat, dūck, chick, awōke,  
 spēēd, ōāk, rēāch, slȳly, plōdded, stēp, win, failēd,  
 nāp, slōwly, lāte, ran, rāčē, ago, lifē, ēvēn, wicked,  
 dīēd, sēnt, clēān, cry, pāīn, slāīn, rest, mīdst, fāčē,  
 stōnē, clēār, ēnter, sorřōw, nēēd, nor, strēēt, forever.

